

"I beg pardon, Sir Pierce," I remarked: "General Wylkyne had it in his

of his pay. The registration receipt, which had been found in his pocket, was produced by the sergeant of the guard. It bore the name "Emily Haw-

Turning to the police inspector, the bench said: "Do you wish the other

"Half an hour ago."

"Hadden't I better call the doctor or the minister?"

seemed a fitting symbol of their sorrow, unlovely lives. When the last of reddish clay had fallen upon the long mound they turned and walked away to leave their dead unnoticed un-

man's patience is not a woman's. There had been one awful night which she remembered all these years with a shudder. A night when for the first and only time in her hard life, she had

14 SIZES. THE BEST  
CAN FIT ANY FOOT  
41 CHURCH STREET.



91 CHURCH STREET.

10